

Irish Soup

2-20-12

Poems - Art Work - Short Stories - Notes - Rambling
Today I am a small child chasing butterflies
in the meadow across from our house, stopping
only to smell the flowers - It is a beautiful day -
I am happy - thank you for warming my heart.

There are days when words flow out like wine
from a broken bottle - then there are days when
there are only empty wine bottles.

I look into your smiling eyes - I hold you in my
arms - I hold you close - I hold you always - I
hold you in my heart when you make me feel warm
and safe. (3)

My Aunt Alice I'm thinking about you everyday
"Little Sister" I haven't heard from you in a while,
since you went back to Oklahoma - I hope you will
get to come back home soon - worried.

I dream only of you on these cold winter nights,
I remember when I didn't know what I didn't
know and I didn't care because I didn't know.

An old Cherokee legend "Inside of us there is a
fight ensuing between two dogs. One dog is good,
the other is bad - the one you feed is the one who
will win. Which one are you feeding?"

I'm thinking of you everyday my love - you fill
my heart with happiness every second of my existence.

#260 Having grey hair does not make you an elder, ripe
in years maybe, but perhaps pointlessly so.

I crane the silence - seeing the world in visual
terms where everything is a self-portrait - so I am
somewhere in it.

you have to keep physically and mentally
active; there's no secret - you just have
to keep at it - keep going

Forever & Ever my true love, My Jeannie.

2-20-12

<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/524/steve-j-purkett>

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As the sun is breaking over the distant hill
top I can make out the silhouette of the Preston
Castle. The sky has turned shades of yellow, orange,
and red within the dark clouds. There is a quarter
moon fading out behind the clouds. No painting could
ever do this morning true justice - 1-19-12

*227 Since ancient times it has been the case that
those who speak too much are criticized, as are
those who speak too little and those who don't
speak at all. Everyone in this world is criticized.
The seven ancestral emotions - joy, anger, grief,
fear, love, hate, and desire.

"your brain is the most powerful machine in the
world - and it's constantly changing time for an upgrade
here, my motor skills, attention and better creativity"

I want to say hello to everyone. Number one my
jeannie, Linda, Aunt Alice, Ginny, Ted.

Happy Birthday Baby 3-15-67

I miss my brother Tim